

Iron County Register

VOLUME XIX. NUMBER 39.

IRONTON, : : : APRIL 8, 1886.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Congress.....\$15 00
For Circuit Judge.....10 00
For County Offices.....5 00
For Township Offices.....5 00
Terms: Cash in Advance.

For Circuit Judge.

We are authorized to announce JOHN L. THOMAS as a candidate for re-election as Judge of the 26th Judicial Circuit, subject to the decision of the Democratic Judicial Convention of the Circuit.

To the Democrats of the 26th Judicial Circuit:

I served the people once as their Circuit Judge—I trust not unacceptably. For twenty years, since retiring, I have served you unofficially, without asking or accepting any office. If it please you to elect me your Judge, (for which office I offer myself a candidate), I will devote to the discharge of the duties thereof the best of my abilities, and my heart and heart. Always a Democrat, I am, of course, subject to the Democratic Convention.

Ironton, Mo., April 1, 1886.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce B. F. BONE a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Iron county, Mo., subject to the decision of the coming Democratic Primary Election.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Light the street lamps!

The end of the strike is not yet.

At length the skies are bright again, and sunshine fills the air.

W.W. Nall has removed his domicile to the Lindsay residence.

Bonanza goes into its new quarters under the Odd-Fellows Hall, to-day.

New moon last Sunday; first quarter, 11th; in the meantime, light the street lamps!

All kinds of Justice's blanks and deeds, leases, receipts, notes, etc., for sale at this office.

The main hall of the Academy of Music would make a good smoke-house in windy weather. Clean out the pipes and the flies!

Lack of coal and cars keeps the Knob mountain silent. A few cars of ore were shipped last week—only a "taster," as it were.

The ladies of the Baptist Church will give an entertainment in the Academy of Music at an early day, due notice of which will be given.

Judge Emerson argued two cases in the St. Louis Court of Appeals last week. This week he is attending Washington county circuit court.

The election for directors of the Academy of Music was held last Monday, and Dr. T. R. Goulding, F. Rodach, Wm. Hills, Geo. Schultz, and A. Roehry were chosen.

At the school election yesterday about sixty votes were cast. W. G. Fairchild and Dr. G. W. Farrar were chosen directors for three years. Length of school eight months.

Steffens and Bieks will give a big excursion picnic about the first of June. A big delegation will be down from St. Louis. Will give more particular notice hereafter.

Mrs. T. S. Lopez & Sons are having a new glass front put in their store. Messrs. Baldwin Bros. are doing the work, and when finished it will have an elegant appearance.

How is it that No. 604 does not stop at Ironton to take on the mails, according to its contract? Is the railroad company away above the Government and beyond its reach?

Twenty-four persons were baptized in Brewer's Creek, near the old William Polk place in Madison county, last Sunday. Revs. John Singleton and Wm. Huff administered the rite.

The Knights of Honor will give a public initiation at the Academy of Music within two or three weeks. A full expose of the ceremonies will be given. Off with the mask of secrecy, and let knowledge be unconfined!

Services will be held hereafter in the Baptist Church regularly every second and fourth Sundays in the month, morning and evening. Also on the second Saturday, at 2:30 P. M., for members. By Rev. Geo. Steel.

At the city election yesterday, there were cast 125 votes. The vote for the successful candidates was: F. Dingler, for Mayor, 97; P. Patton, for Marshal, 113; J. B. Walker, City Attorney, 115; for Councilmen, W. A. Fleicher, 117; J. N. Bishop, 112; Jno. M. Ezel, 82. Reel was the only candidate who had an opponent.

Dr. Farrar's article, "Remedy for Stripes," was crowded out last week's issue, but will be found in this. In this connection it is proper to state that it was written before the matter was taken up in Congress, and its points of resemblance to O'Neal's labor bill are not borrowed therefrom. We commend it to the careful attention of the public.

Judge Emerson, of Ironton, has announced himself as a candidate for Judge of the Twenty-sixth Judicial Circuit. The Judge is a man of fine legal ability and we would be pleased to see him elected. He is well known all over the State, and seated on the bench he would give dignity and prominence to the Twenty-sixth Circuit.—Cape Girardeau Democrat.

We suggest that the public school should not be made a vehicle for advertising shows—not even of the gospel sort. "Dr." Wilson had no more right to so use it than would the "Georgia Minstrels" or the "Chicago Comedy Company." The public school is, theoretically, at least, utterly divorced from church and show. Let the school directors see to it that it is made so in reality.

As we go to press we learn of the death this morning at seven o'clock, of Mr. J. Grandhomme of this place. He had been seriously ill for several weeks, but for several days had improved considerably, and his convalescence was not deemed improbable. In their terrible affliction, the bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of the community. Funeral from the family residence to-morrow (Thurs.-day) at 2 P. M.

In our announcement column will be found the names of Judges John L. Thomas and J. W. Emerson. Both are candidates for the honorable position of Judge of the 26th Circuit, and both are so well known to all the people that commendation from us is unnecessary. The former now fills the position to which he desires re-election. He is capable, honest and faithful, and his decisions have, in every instance where appeal has been taken to the Supreme Court, been affirmed. He is personally known to nearly everybody in Arcadia and Bellevue Valleys, all of whom have none but the kindest feelings toward him. If he win the race, there will be no burning wounds to salve and bind up in Iron county.

J. W. Emerson is a resident of Iron county—has been for thirty years, almost. We think it was in 1856 he won his first case before Squire Suits, in Arcadia, and there he had been for two or three years. There is not a man in the circuit better known than he, and known as one of the best lawyers

that ever graced the bar or lent it dignity in Southern Missouri. Upon the bench he would be able, fearless, competent—all this goes without the saying.

So much for the two men in their strict individuality. But with the question of choosing one of two good men are other issues which also demand attention. For reasons which will be given hereafter, the REGISTER espouses the cause of Judge Emerson, and hopes to be able to show that in fairness and justice he should be chosen.

The following is a list of the grand and petit jurors for the April term of the Iron county circuit court:

GRAND JURORS.
John McMahon. W. W. Heywood.
J. W. Ragan. H. M. Jones.
John W. Cox. A. S. Prince.
Christ. Osterlie. C. K. Polk.
B. F. McGhee. Edwin May.
A. J. Carv. John Kemper.

PETIT JURORS.
B. F. Brooks. J. W. Hancock.
J. C. Imboden. Andrew Henson.
J. M. Fitzpatrick. Thomas Reel.
C. B. Valle. John M. Reel.
P. G. Carr. Wm. Phillips.
W. R. Middleton. Wm. Conley.
John Sweney. Leroy Matkin.
J. W. Russell. Jacob Ivester.
E. B. Whitnah. B. F. Russell.
Henry Barnhouse. Jas. Stevenson.
J. B. Evans. Wm. Lloyd.
Robert Baird. Chas. Talley.

The following is a list of the roadoversseers of Iron county appointed by the county court at the March term, 1886:

District No. 1. Harman Alcorn.
" No. 2. John McMahon.
" No. 3. John S. Luthy.
" No. 4. J. F. Smith.
" No. 5. J. W. Ragan.
" No. 6. J. E. Low.
" No. 7. F. M. Shrum.
" No. 8. Begley.
" No. 9. W. T. Sims.
" No. 10. T. E. Holloman.
" No. 11. J. S. Bollinger.
" No. 12. Leroy Matkin.
" No. 13. John Kemper.
" No. 14. J. B. Kinney.

Good men, every one, and we have no doubt the roads in the county will continue to improve under their supervision.

List of Letters remaining unclaimed for at Ironton, Mo., on the 5th day of April, 1886:

Butts A. A. Lashley Miss Julia
Bartlett E. Mable Miss Jessie
Bain P. J. Mory J. K.
Baker L. D. Mulvey J. W.
Birch P. C. Meyer Mrs. Tim
Borby W. H. Matvey Gordon
Belgire Mary E. Schlies John
Conway David Sparapani Angelo
Cowan Mrs. M. Tonxell Frank
Clement T. H. Vance Annie
Collins E. R. Warrat Remben 2
Goodin J. W. Watts H. H.
Gorber Mathias White Miss Mollie
Graham J. W. White Miss Mollie
Harris M. J. White Miss Mollie
Henry H. H. White Miss Mollie
Inmann Amanda Sparapani Angelo
Johnson E. A. Tonxell Frank
Jones W. T. Vance Annie
Jardot Louis Warrat Remben 2
Johnson Ellen V. Watts H. H.
Kelley Mrs. Violet White Miss Mollie
Lashley L. M. White Miss Mollie
All letters not called for within thirty days will be sent to the Dead-Letter Office.
J. F. T. EDWARDS, P. M.

Colored Society Notes.

Several of the leading colored citizens visited the school during the past week. Prominent among them were Messrs. John Buckner, Samuel Boyd and Frank Sweeney. Messrs. Sweeney, Buckner and Boyd addressed the school after witnessing an examination of the classes, both in the primary and the advanced grades. They urged the children to be more studious, and expressed themselves as being agreeably surprised at the advancement the pupils had made. A special compliment was passed upon the teacher, by Mr. F. Buckner, on account of the neat appearance of the copy books.

The young gentlemen and ladies of the church have presented a handsome chandelier to the church.

Our former pastor, Rev. Absentha, has returned from Conference to take charge for another year.

Rev. T. M. Brown was assigned to the Presiding Eldership of the Rolla District.

The figures concerning the distribution of the Sunday School literature should have been 1200 instead of 12,000 papers and lesson leaflets.

Tunnel Driftings.

Messrs. Post and Wagner have made quite a change in the company store, which makes it a great deal more convenient as well as improving the looks of the place.

Harry Boughen has control of the supply store for the hill.

Prof. Raft has been overhauling the large electric generator at the furnace.

Theodore Schaffer is the new lightning rod at the shaft.

I notice Mr. Highty is back from Carbondale and he carries one of his hands in a sling. What have you been doing, Jim?

As there was no coal nor flats on Monday morning, the prospects were not very flattering for work.

Foreman Kidd is preparing to put some track in the shaft for small cars, to take the place of wheelbarrows.

Mr. Simpson, manager of this place and Carbondale coal mines, visited this place last week and appeared to approve of all of Capt. Searle's improvements. And well he might. For they all work like a charm. They were tried on last Friday with perfect satisfaction to the Captain.

Quite a large portion of the roof, near the bridge across the 3d slope incline, fell in last week, but no one was hurt. It has all been cleared away, and the timbermen have secured the place all O. K. again.

The Y and all side tracks seem to be filled up with flat loaded with ore.

Last Saturday every drill that could be found in the tunnels was brought out and stamped with a number, so that every foot-drill and contractor will only get such drills as are actually needed, and no more, and the number put against the one that gets them. There are supposed to be hundreds of drills hid away throughout the tunnels that will never be found.

The fan and pipes that were put up last

week for the purpose of forcing fresh air down into the shaft have proved a success; so, that lets the poor blacksmith helpers out of getting rid of the pole.

There were forty flat cars loaded at this place in one day last week.

One of our fellow-workmen was seen wending his way through Ironton Saturday evening, with a steam engine on his back.

A Feminine Questioner.

To "R. P. T."—Why didn't you say more about bangs? Bangs are a nuisance. A never-to-be-forgotten obstacle interfering with the sight both of the beholder and wearer; the former because he cannot see the beauty which lies in that high forehead; the latter because she can not see clear with her hair flying around so near her eyes. The only possible advantage that can be derived from bangs is by hiding some imperfection, such as a "cow-lick" or low forehead, and even then the lower forehead the worse the bangs look. And if every girl with a "cow-lick" wears bangs, how is one to know but what all the girls who wear bangs have "cow-licks"? But worst of all is cutting off little girls' hair to form bangs. I do hate to see their hair just ruined. "But if a woman has long hair it is a glory to her." I believe in keeping it looking as pretty as possible without cutting it or causing any uncomfortable feeling. And now I will pass to the little bonnet. I beg of you, Uncle, spare the little bonnet. Why, I have a "love of a bonnet" made with two horsehoes and a pigeon-wing which I consider far superior to a "cart-wheel of a hat." Though, to be sure, the horse-shoes are very small and so is the pigeon-wing. But, as for going bare-headed, that is not to be thought of. Why, when I wear that bonnet I can wear a thick veil, scarf and shawl all over it at once, which I cannot conveniently do with a hat; I know by experience. Yet, for all that, I very often substitute my hood for the bonnet.

How did they keep a dozen—or, two dozen—pieces a week, in those old times? Let's see: I baked four pies Saturday, and two yesterday, and one was baked today; that makes seven gone in four days, and still you men say pies are not so good as they used to be. Ah! the fault is in your taste, for the pies still go. But I am afraid mine would not be very fresh at the end of a week, though I never saw one of them a week old. As to your being drunk, I do not believe it, showing all due respect to your veracity. It was a mistake; you were sick, overheated. Nevertheless, I can not bear to see any one drink hard either.

Dear Arta—I did not dare say all I thought about bangs, for I had no language to express my thoughts in regard to them that would look well in a paper, and I thank you for coming to my aid. Now about those pies. Those great, large English houses had large cellars under them, dry and cool, as the soil is gravelly or sandy and free from moisture. So it was the custom to keep all eatables in those cellars in boxes, closets, etc. And what about other matters? Advertiser is thoroughly posted as to buying and selling. A splendid chance is offered to a reliable man. Address, James R. Burrell, 611 N. 23d St., St. Louis.

Ed. Register.—Perhaps you will excuse me for writing such a short communication this week as well as last.

As a natural consequence from the continued cloudy, damp weather, people nearly all have "cold chills."

Preaching at Goodland Saturday and Sunday last was very nearly a failure—failure on the part of the audience—owing to the inclement weather. Rev. Dr. Callahan addressed the audience Saturday at 11 A. M., and also at night. Rev. Morris Adams, of West Fork, on Sunday.

The equilibrium of peace has again been destroyed in the vicinity of Red Point by a set of hog-thieves. The parties met for trial Friday, 26th inst., before Esquire Terry, of Goodland, but owing to one of the parties thinking he could not get justice, the trial will be moved to Esquire McMahon's. I will give full particulars next week. Mr. Copeland, one party, went to the trial with an old swine swinging to the horn of his saddle, evidently intending to have justice. It is "dangerous to be safe" among such a crew.

Mr. James Dunn, of Big Brushy, clothed with John Asher for a more congenial climate, quite recently. Brushy never fails to cap the climax.

The new office, of which I spoke in my last, is completed. As I have said before, your postmaster is the right man in the right place.

I was in Ironton last week, Mr. Editor, but, owing to the amount of business to do in a few minutes, I had to content myself simply giving your office a glancing look.

It is reported that Mrs. Samuel Holmes is in a very critical condition with the asthma.

Dr. Lucas, Goodwater, is very frequently seen in this vicinity. Dr. L. is a fairly good, practical doctor.

Rev. Worley, the great theologian, was seen Monday on his way home from Missouri Pleasant. Rev. W. says that he has been recently studying the Bible so hard that it is seriously affecting his optic nerves. Use your spectacles, Mr. W.

The Annual School Meeting is drawing near. Every district should have at least a six months' school.

I understand that the society young ladies of a Southern Illinois College held a meeting not long since and organized a mutual protection society with the following platform: The man who takes the red, red wine Can never give his lips to mine. The man who chews the navy plug Will get no more love from mine. Who smokes, or drinks, or cuts a deck Shall never, never love my neck. Don't you monkey with the beads, Or we can never more be parads—etc.

We have had a few days this week that we did not sweat very copiously.

Spring, when will thou come?

Jno. McMahon, Esq., has been again appointed as roadoverseer. Mr. M. keeps everything in good order. OMEGA.

April 3d, 1886.

From Goodwater.

Ed. Register.—Ever since the first number of the REGISTER reached me, I have been little pleased with much that it contained; have admired the course of its editor in regard to points of political or other differences and have been interested, to a greater or less extent, in the letters of its correspondents. But the straight-forward, emphatic, unflinching and thorough-going tone of the letters of a few of its correspondents—such, for example as "R. P. T."—whose real initials doubtlessly are given in its reversed order—"Nestor," and the good old "Father B."—writing over the signature "70," is such as to arouse the best feelings and to elicit the heartiest approval of the solid, earnest, thinking portion of your readers.

The reminiscences of "Old Times" and "Some Reflections of an Old Man" are not only deeply interesting, but very instructive as well; teaching us, among other things, that though the present generation boasts of being more enlightened, truth compels us to admit that in point of the simplest man-

ners and ordinary courtesy we have in the rural districts, at least—retrograded. It is not even necessary to go out of our own little community for verification of this fact. The respectful conduct of the children toward their elders and—I might as well add—the well-bred behavior of those elders toward each other, seem, as a rule, to be "numbered among the things of the past;" a reason for this, I think, may easily be found, viz: The fact that many of the "older heads" who are themselves well-bred and of the better class of people, will encourage ill-mannered and rudely conduct in others; provided only that the latter are related to or belong to a family "liked" by the former.

The ideas of "Nestor" in regard to the rights of property are certainly based on correct principles.

The remarks of "70" in the REGISTER of the 18th ult., in regard to "the great hindrances to development and prosperity of Southern Missouri"—and, as for that, the country as a whole—must meet with the unqualified approbation of the true laborer in every field. It has been said that "hope deferred maketh the heart sick;" but let us, nevertheless, hope that the time may yet come, when the estimate of one's worth will be based on the zeal which is manifested by a person in his or her calling; when a man's strength will be in honest toil for the maintenance of himself and those dependent upon him, rather than—as is too often the case in disgraceful, modishness interfering with the business of others and the cowardly attempts to terrorize those who are their inferiors in the matter of physical strength. What we so much need is more moral courage—not only to enable us to strive to do right ourselves, but to denounce wrong in others as quickly and in as unqualified terms as the wrong-doer is a friend of our own family or church or we would be an enemy or outside the bounds of our family or church relations. One would as well perpetrate a wrong himself as to encourage—tacitly or otherwise—a wrong in others.

Mrs. Geo. B. Cole and her daughter, Emma, are visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Edie Love has just returned from Bellevue, Mo., where she has been on an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. Lafayette Alcorn.

Mr. Geo. E. Breckenridge, who resides near Belgrade, Mo., was recently kicked in the breast by a mule and it was feared that his injuries would result fatally, but we trust that he now he is "up and about."

Mr. J. B. Green, of Iron Mountain, who passed several days in this end of the county purchasing cattle, left for home last Friday, 26th ult. I have been informed that he succeeded in purchasing forty head of cattle hereabouts.

Geo. B. Cole, of Cub Creek, was on this side of "The Ridge" on business last week.

Mr. C. M. Chapman and family have removed from here to the vicinity of Hartsville, Wright county, Mo., last week.

Mr. John Holloman spent about ten days in this vicinity since my last "running lines," establishing corners and pocketing "dollars and dimes."

The beautiful weather of last week was utilized by farmers generally in sowing oats and doing other farm-work usual at this season of the year; but the seemingly endless storm of this week has afforded us more than ample time to "rest up." E.

April 2d, 1886.

WANTED—A partner with a horse and spring wagon (or a team) to travel through Iron county buying up produce and shipping same to St. Louis and other markets. Advertiser is thoroughly posted as to buying and selling. A splendid chance is offered to a reliable man. Address, James R. Burrell, 611 N. 23d St., St. Louis.

For Sale at Pilot Knob.

Lots 11 and 12 in Block 3. Two good houses, buildings, etc. Well of good water. For terms, etc., apply to N. BAERTSCH, Pilot Knob, Mo.

Old Times.

Ed. Register.—During the big snow a few weeks ago, I took my ax on my shoulder, got on my horse, and started for the hills rabbit-hunting, not thinking but that they were as plentiful as in the days of long ago when you could see as many deer and turkeys in one day as you do in a year now. In all that day's hunt I got for I had a companion—caught five rabbits, and saw but two deer-tracks and those of a flock of turkeys. Had I taken such a tramp as on that day forty years ago, I would not have thought to look for rabbit-tracks—they were beneath my notice—and I would have seen any number of deer. We did not think it any great feat for a hunter to kill from one to six deer a day, and several turkeys for a relish. And it would be the same now if all the hounds in the country were disposed of or if the law forbade any person to allow his hounds to run the deer at all; the hunter may hunt some around over and over again, and kill deer, if he will not let his hounds chase them. I have often killed two or three deer out of the same drove, for they pay but little attention to the firing of a gun; they walk away quietly. But let a pack of hounds start up the deer and you will soon see where your game will be, or rather where they will not be.

I have heard sportsmen say that deer do not care for the running. But I know better, and a man who depends upon his hounds to drive his game to him—like an ox to the slaughter—is no hunter. If he can not take his gun and go to the woods and find his own deer, he is no hunter. In olden times, if a man kept a pack of hounds and let them chase a deer a time or two, he was waited upon by his neighbors and given to understand that he had better keep those hounds out of the woods for the people have as well as those who own the dogs. So it is with fish in the streams. I can remember when our streams were full of fish, and in the spring the water would be alive with them; but now, how is it? You can hardly catch a shiner; and the cause? When men and boys get so greedy they can't stop to catch fish without killing everything in the shape of fish. It is the same with the game to stop; and, for the information of those who are in the habit of killing fish with dynamite, I learned a few weeks ago that there was an association—or whatever name you may call it—to keep pickets out along the streams or fishing places, and any one found fishing with dynamite would be dealt with in a summary manner. If the streams are not guarded, it will be but a short time before there will be no fish. I can remember, when a boy, of hearing my grandparents tell how full the brooks and streams were of fish. At my old home the streams were so full of salmon, shad and alewives, that a person must have been very poor who could not afford to eat fish. A large shad could be had for one cent, one hundred years ago. I can remember when a man could go to a fishing place on the Connecticut river, and get all the shad he wanted for ten or twelve dollars a hundred, and the alewives thrown in. My mother used to tell of a woman who

was very poor; she had a large shad cooking before the fire; she heard some one coming, so she caught it up and threw it over behind the back-log; she thought it a disgrace to eat shad, because so cheap; but how many of us would be ashamed to eat them? Just try me with one!

Shad now are very costly fish, and but for the good Mr. Seth Green has done in artificially stocking our streams with fish, I don't think there would be many left at this time. When I kept "back-hall" on Brewer's creek, and tended saw-mill, I used to saw awhile at night in the spring-time, and the fish would come up under the water wheel (you must remember the saw-mills were water mills and run by what is called a flutter wheel with an upright saw, and every time the saw went through the log the mill was stopped by shutting the gate that let the water on to the wheel); this left the fish on the bare rocks till the gate was hoisted again and the saw started. A person could catch bushels of fish with his hands, if he had wanted to. And so it might be now, if proper pains were taken to protect the little fish; but it seems to be the desire of a certain class of people to keep all they have and get as much more as they can. When I carried the mail from Arcadia Valley to Caledonia, one way by which I whiled away the time while riding was to count the deer and turkeys on the roads—I could not keep count of the squirrels if I had tried ever so hard. At certain times in the day the woods would be alive with them, racing on the ground and up the trees, through the branches, and everywhere. Some years the squirrels, quails and crows would be so abundant it was a hard fight between them and the farmers as to who should have the corn when it first came up. I sometimes wish to take my gun—never to leave it out of reach—always keep it where I could lay my hand on it—for I never knew what might come along; so I kept it close to me, and when I was near the creek, and lay down at the edge of the water to get a drink, laying my gun at my side. Just as I was putting my lips down to drink I heard a noise; glancing up, I saw a deer running towards me on the other side of the creek. It stopped and looked back. I put out my hand and drew my rifle to my face and raised my head just enough to see the signals on my gun, and shot the deer. He fell in his tracks. It was rather a difficult position, but I got him.

The young folks of the present time read of the plainsmen and cowboys, and you have an idea that all hunters are, or were rough and unreined, but I have seen hunters who were educated men—men of fine minds. And I don't think I was ever in the woods by myself hunting, but what my better feelings and the finest sentiments I possess were brought out. While on the top of the hills some of the most beautiful passages of Scripture would come to my mind, and a verse of some hymn as:

"On the mountain tops appearing
Lo, the sacred herald stands!"

It seemed as if there were a voice in the woods. When we are alone with the wonderful works of nature, it is but natural that our communings would be of an elevating nature. How often, when tired and thirsty, have I looked away towards the east, and in my mind's eye seen the old home with its green yard, the old well with its tall sweep and bucket—

"The iron bound bucket;
That hung in the well."
How many times, on reaching home from school at noon, with bare feet, hot and dusty, have I run to that old well and, hand over hand, let the bucket down and brought it up full of clear cold water, pouring it on the edge of the curb, eagerly quenching my thirst, and letting the water drip on my tired, dusty feet. Those things can never be forgotten.

Sometimes it will happen that we are caught in a storm while in the hills. Once I saw a storm arising in the west, and as I could not reach home before it would burst upon me, I hunted for a shelter among the crags and rocks. I found such a shelter among the over-hanging rocks on the top of one of the highest mountains. Hardly had I got myself comfortably settled before the storm came, with fierce flashes of lightning and heavy peals of thunder. It seemed as if it came from above, beneath, and all around me. How small I felt! I could have hid under the smallest leaf. As I sat there I repeated to myself the lines:

"Rock of Ages cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee."
Was not I in the cleft of the rock, and was not my hand outstretched to guard me? And after the storm had passed, and the sun had come out again to gladden the earth, how beautiful all nature looked! The leaves and twigs hung heavy with drops of water, sparkling in all the colors of the rainbow. Our lives are very much like this—storm and sunshine. Dear boys and girls, we have our sorrows and joys—the storms and sunshine of life—but remember, "the leaflets of me" and "I will guide thee with mine eye." R. P. T.

Early Cabbage Plants—best in the market—now ready at Markham's Gardens. 2t.

Itch of every kind cured in 30 Minutes, by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by P. R. Crisp, Druggist, Ironton.

FANCY POULTRY.

PARTRIDGE COCHINS.

Eggs for Hatching.

\$1.25 per sitting of 13, securely packed and shipped on receipt of price.

STOCK FIRST-CLASS IN ALL RESPECTS.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Address,

P. H. JAQUITH,

Pilot Knob, Iron Co., Mo.

Guardian's Notice of Final Settlement.

STATE OF MISSOURI, ss.

Estate of Levi J. Coble, a Minor.

Wm. G. Thompson, Guardian & Curator In the Probate Court of Iron county, May Term, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned guardian and curator of the person and estate of Levi J. Coble, late a minor, has made a just and true exhibit of the account between himself and said ward, and filed the same with the Probate court of Iron county, and that on the third day of the May Term, 1886, thereof, he intends to apply to said court to have the same make a final settlement of his guardianship accounts, and for his discharge as such guardian.

WM. G. THOMPSON,

Guardian and Curator.

CHRISTMAS IS PAST!

And the Mild Weather has left the undersigned with too many goods on hand.

Prints, Dress Goods, Flannels,

Blankets, Comforts, Etc.,

Which are Now Offered

at Reductions of from 10 to 25 Per cent.

NOW IS THE TIME